

THE LACLEDE BLADE.

VOL. 16.

LACLEDE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1905.

\$1.00 A YEAR

DOINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Local Paragraphs Picked up by Pungent Pencil Pusher.

Fresh oysters served in any style at Denbo's restaurant.

E. J. Robison has his new brick residence about completed.

Mrs. S. M. Brown returned home Wednesday from spending a few days in St. Louis.

Reuben Couch spent the first of the week at the home of his brother near Linneus.

E. M. Lockridge shipped two cars of hogs from Laclede and one from Brookfield this week.

Ellen Frances Ralley, of Hannibal, was the guest of her little friend, Gusie Bruns, over last Sunday.

Dr. E. S. Harris, of Buckner, Mo., was in Laclede Monday. He was looking for a location in this part of the state.

Mrs. L. A. Love, who has been here from Oklahoma visiting the family of A. H. Love, left Tuesday for Marceline.

Mrs. O. E. Calloud is making substantial improvements on her residence by rebuilding it and adding another story.

If you appreciate a good smoke just step into Dr. Stephenson's drug store and buy a cigar. Popular brands at popular prices.

We want your corn and will pay the highest market price delivered at Laclede, Meadville or Forker. Felt & Lomax, Laclede.

M. L. Potter, of Chicago, spent last Sunday with his brother, O. A. Potter, and family west of Laclede, and left Monday for St. Louis.

John Peats, of Norwich, Kansas, who owns the farm with a brick house west of town, has been here this week looking after his property.

County Clerk Edwards was down from Kansas City over last Sunday. His many friends are glad to know that his health is still improving.

Horace Standly, who is braking on the Rock Island, with headquarters at Fairbury, Neb., visited his father, Dr. Standly, and family here Wednesday.

Word comes from West Plains, Mo. that Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davis, formerly of Laclede, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine girl baby at their home.

E. J. Robison will sell his horses, harness, buggy, surry and farm machinery at auction at Power's livery barn on Saturday, November 18, beginning at 2 o'clock.

Rev. Rider will fill his regular appointment at the Baptist church next Sunday, preaching both morning and evening. Business meeting at the church Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. H. Willard called last Saturday and paid two yearly subscriptions to THE BLADE, one for the family here, and the other to her daughter, Miss Grace, at La Harpe, Illinois.

J. H. Christman, miller at the Woodland mills, while working with the machinery last Saturday, cut an inch off one of his fingers. He came to town and had the maimed member dressed by Dr. Burke.

Henry J. Brendel came down from St. Joseph Saturday night to join his wife, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Jones, and other relatives in Laclede. They returned home Sunday night.

Tax-Payers' Attention

The tax-books of Jefferson township are now in my hands for collection. Pay your taxes before January 1 and escape the penalty. L. E. HAMILTON, Township Collector

From Over the County.

Twenty-six loads of stock were shipped out of Browning last week.

The Baptist ladies of Meadville will give their sixth annual chrysanthemum and general flower show next Saturday, the 18th.

Fred Dickinson's new cafe is said to be the swellest thing opened in Brookfield and equal to the most fashionable place in Kansas City.

Some devil in human form spoiled about 130 square feet of newly laid granitoid walk over at Marceline last week, using a sledge hammer to break the blocks.

Orders have been issued to conductors of the Burlington trains in Missouri to allow no hunters to carry game on the trains unless they have a hunter's license.

Rev. Dr. Quayle, of Chicago, will lecture at the First M. E. church in Brookfield next Tuesday night, Nov. 14. Admission 25 cents. Subject: "Shakespeare's Hamlet."

The new room on the third floor of the Central school at Marceline was dedicated last week. It is said to be one of the best school rooms in the town and was made out of an attic storage room.

Samuel Mapes, miller at Woodland mills for a year before taking charge of the mill at Meadville, moved with his family this week to Tologa, Okla.; where he has employment in a large flouring mill.

The Rev. Robert Evatt, of Brookfield, who recently left the ministry of the Congregational church to unite with the Episcopal clergy, served the first named denomination twenty years, but was brought up in the faith to which he has returned.

Thos. Randall has sold his fine farm of 211 acres six miles south of Laclede to Mrs. Mowrey, of Tarkio, at \$70 per acre. Mrs. Mowrey has a son and son-in-law who will work the farm. Mr. Randall left Tuesday for Kansas where he expects to buy a farm and locate.

Material for the new steel bridge to be erected across Locust creek on the line between Jefferson and Locust Creek townships was shipped from the factory last Saturday and will be on the bridge site in a few days. Commissioner McMichael thinks the new bridge will be completed between this and the first of December.—Bulletin.

Uncle Tom Coming.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" never grows old. There runs through it a vein of pathos peculiarly touching and sweet. Like the kiss of a child, it conquers by the very innocence of its breath. In the character of Eva it is unique. Who does not cherish in memory some sweet angelic child, who seemed to touch this earth only as a transient visitor, who passed away with the dew of childhood's morning, too good, too pure for us? Was there ever a child like Eva? Yes, but her name is written upon gravestones. This good old play is unique because it is the only one that portrays that character.

The scenery is excellent. In the river scene one sees the floating cakes of ice slowly moving down stream. The plantation scene depicts a typical southern home with its cotton fields, its mansion and its log cabins. The last scene in this picturesque drama has perhaps taxed the skilled painter and mechanic more than any other spectacle that the stage can boast. It is no flattery to say that "The Beautiful Gates Ajar" as now depicted by this company, is one of the most entrancing spectacles ever witnessed in this city.

Burk's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company will appear at Laclede opera house, Thursday night, November 16. Seats on sale at the postoffice.

HERE AND THERE.

Local Items of the Week Gathered For the Busy Blade Readers.

J. Carey Brown, J. Clair Lomax and J. Aubrey Baum attended the dance at Linneus Tuesday night.

Frank Atwood, who moved to Vernon county several weeks ago, has returned to Linn county and is again living on the farm he left near Meadville.

Ira Frakes and T. D. Mouser, two prominent young farmers, have been drawn from this township to serve on the petit jury at the December term of circuit court at Linneus.

P. F. Felt is buying corn, having it delivered at Laclede, Meadville, Wheeling and Forker. On account of the bad condition of the fields for gathering it is not coming in very rapidly.

Having sold his farm, A. McGrew will hold a public sale on Monday, November 20, of horses, cows, calves, sheep, hogs, farm implements, hay, corn, oats, etc. Bills will be out early next week.

In this impression O. F. Libby, Jr., calls attention to his large and complete line of winter lap robes and horse blankets. He has a nice new line and is making very reasonable prices on them.

A reunion of the family of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Jones was held at the family home in North Laclede last Sunday. All members of the family were present and enjoyed the happy occasion to the utmost.

According to a record of the past printed in the Bulletin, it was just thirty years ago that W. N. Elliott, while hunting south of Laclede, shot himself in the ankle, necessitating amputation of the foot.

Burk's all-white Uncle Tom's Cabin company at Laclede opera house next Thursday evening. This company was here a few years ago and Laclede gave them a \$60 house and everyone in the audience was pleased.

For some cause or another the Burlington is fast losing its reputation for regularity in its train service. There hasn't been a mail train on time for the past two months, they being late all the way from 10 minutes to 4 hours.

Louis M. Andros, formerly of Laclede, being a son of Station Agent Andros who had charge of the old B. & S.-W. business 27 years ago, is now a member of a big land syndicate at Las Ovas, Cuba. Some of Mr. Andros' advertising matter was received in Laclede this week by C. B. Welsh.

Geo. Denbo has opened his restaurant, lunch house, fruit and confectionery stand this week and is ready for business. He has a nice new line of fresh goods and is prepared to serve the public in the best of style. Fresh bread, crackers, cookies, etc., always on hand, and he solicits your patronage.

In THE BLADE today Geo. C. Smith & Co., announce a special cloak sale to be held next Tuesday. This sale will be conducted by a representative of one of the largest exclusive cloak houses in Chicago, who will have on display 750 garments to select from and will be delivered as sold. See this important announcement on another page.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeney were over from their home south of Meadville last Saturday and called and paid two yearly subscriptions to THE BLADE, one for themselves and the other for S. D. Bollinger, Orbisonia, Pa., and then to add more to the joy of the editor, presented him with a gallon of nice sweet cider. One can never have too many, nor value too highly, such friends as these.

Some Evening Reveries.

It is a sad thing to begin life with low conceptions of it. It may not be possible for a young man to measure life, but it is possible to say, "I am resolved to put life to its noblest and best use."

There is no such thing as man's rights and woman's rights separate and distinct from each other. Woman's rights are simply human rights. The sexes belong to each other; what benefits one helps the other; what elevates either uplifts both. Man is the outdoor and woman the indoor partner in the firm of humanity.

It has been said that "best men are molded out of faults," but it is not every wife who has the ingredients in her makeup to do the molding. The main difficulty is that people demand of marriage all of the universal virtues of a patent medicine, warranted to cure all infirmities. The marriage ceremony does not remove a woman's faults, or a man's crooked disposition. They are exactly the same people they were before they were married, only a little more so. Do we not know this world? Haven't we measured it in the pint cup of our experience and found out many things which our youth and inexperience fondly disbelieved? Have you ever found perfection in literature, weather, climate, your friends, or anything in this world? Then why demand it of marriage more than these other things? Behold the innocence of the young lady who told her father she was not particular in her choice of a husband; she only wanted one who used neither tobacco, strong drink nor profane language, who would spend his evenings at home and be wholly devoted to her. "My child," replied the father, "you're a stranger here; heaven is your home."

Cheer up! The world is taking your photograph. Look pleasant! Of course you have your troubles—troubles you cannot tell the policeman. A whole lot of things bother you, of course; business worries or domestic sorrows, it may be, or what not. You find life a rugged road, whose stones hurt your feet. Nevertheless, cheer up.

It may be your real disease is selfishness—ingrown selfishness. Your life is too self-centred. You imagine your tribulations are worse than others bear. You feel sorry for yourself—the meanest sort of pity. It is a pathetic illusion. Rid yourself of that and cheer up.

What right have you to carry a picture of your woe-begone face and funeral ways about among your fellows, who have troubles of their own? If you must whine or sulk or scowl, go to the woods or to the unfrequented lanes.

Cheer up! Your jills are largely imaginary. If you were really on the brink of bankruptcy, or if there were no thoroughfare through your sorrows, you would clear your brows, set your teeth and make the best of it. Cheer up! You are making a hypothetical case out of your troubles, and suffering from a self-inflicted verdict. You are borrowing trouble, and paying a high rate of interest.

Cheer up! Why, man alive, in a ten minute walk you may see a score of people worse off than you. And here you are, digging your own grave, and playing pall-bearer into the bargain. Man alive, you must do your work! Smile, even though it be through your tears, which speedily dry.

Editor Northcott came up from Sumner Tuesday night and left the next morning to attend the Warner banquet in Kansas City.

ED. B. ALLEN'S CANDIDACY.

Republicans of This Portion of the Eastern District Entitled to Recognition.

Brookfield Gazette.

A very complimentary article in the Linn County News of this week in regard to the candidacy of Ed B. Allen for appointment as internal revenue collector for the Eastern district, appears to convey the idea that Mr. Allen is a candidate for the appointment only in case the present incumbent, Mr. Westhus, is not to be re-appointed. We do not understand this to be the situation. While Mr. Allen will make no fight against Mr. Westhus or against any other aspirant for the position, he is a candidate for the appointment regardless of any other candidacy and has a flattering line of indorsements from working and influential republicans throughout the state. If, notwithstanding all this, in connection with the further fact that it would appear only fair that republicans in this part of the Eastern district should be recognized, the appointment should go elsewhere, Mr. Allen will be the first to congratulate the successful candidate.

In this connection it may not be improper to say further that Mr. Allen has practically the unanimous endorsement of the party organization in North Missouri and a large majority of the party organization in the Eastern district as well as that of prominent republicans throughout the state. Mr. Allen is not the candidate of any faction.

From St. Louis Weekly Review.

Hon. E. B. Allen, of Linn county, candidate for collector of the revenue of St. Louis, spent a few days in the city this week looking after his candidacy. Mr. Allen said: "I am receiving the indorsements of the organization, and expect to win along that line. I am making a fair, open fight, and am proud to say, I am being endorsed by the leaders throughout the state." Mr. Allen has been in politics for a number of years, has always spent his time and money in the interest of the party, and has never before asked recognition. He was once elected to office in his county against his wishes, but served his constituents well and faithfully during his term.

He has been largely the means of keeping Linn county in the republican column for a long time, as he is a thorough organizer, and one of the best citizens of the state. He did not consent to make a fight for collector of the revenue at St. Louis until he had been urged to do so by many leading republicans throughout Missouri, and when he starts in he fights to the end, and it is gratifying to his friends to know he is meeting with such wonderful encouragement.

New Suits on the Burlington.

From the St. Joseph Gazette.

It will be a collection of well dressed, well groomed, good looking railroad men that will run the trains of the Burlington system after January 1, next.

On that date all conductors, brakemen and station agents of the Burlington will don new uniforms of new cut and design. The change has been ordered and the men are now having their measures taken.

The new uniforms will be natty in appearance, although they will be of conventional blue.

A few roads have changed the uniforms to black, and some to a dark green, something on the order of the army uniform, but the Burlington will continue to cling to the blue.

The suits will consist of a three button cutaway coat and a Holland cap. The latter has a bell top something after the style of the head pieces worn by army officers. The caps will each be adorned with a small gold plate bearing the title of the wearer.